

The Manchester Journal.

D. E. SIMONDS, Editor & Proprietor.

THURSDAY, FEB. 19, 1880.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE H. V. INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Battenkill Valley Industrial Society was held at Adams' Hall last Saturday. There was a fair attendance though the bad state of the roads and other causes kept some away who would otherwise have been present.

The following amendments to the by-laws of the society were adopted:

No premiums shall be awarded to any article, animal or product unless such article, animal or product shall have been owned by the member exhibiting it at least three months previous to such exhibition. This provision shall not apply to articles manufactured within the limits of the society or to special premiums awarded to persons living outside of the society.

Any person who has been appointed judge of any class of exhibits and who wishes to compete for a premium in that class shall notify the secretary of the fact at the time of making the entry and shall then be discharged from serving as judge in that class, and another judge shall be appointed in his place in that class.

It shall be the duty of the Directors to appoint three of their number to act as a committee during the fair for the purpose of filling vacancies that may occur in the list of judges, and to furnish any required information to the judges in regard to their duties. This committee shall have an office on the fair grounds and shall be at such office to attend to their duties at such times as said duties shall be required of them. This committee shall also decide all questions in regard to pedigree of blooded stock.

Any member of this society who shall knowingly and with intent to deceive the judges make any false statement in regard to any article, animal or product exhibited by him for a premium shall not only forfeit such premium as may have been awarded to him at that fair but also be forever after disbarred from receiving any premium at the hands of the society.

A certificate of registry or a written and duly attested pedigree shall be required of all exhibitors of thoroughbred stock before a premium shall be awarded for such stock.

It was also voted that the town of Shaftsbury be admitted to the limits of the society, and that the vice president shall be entitled to vote as a Director of the society.

The Treasurer's report was read and accepted. Balance in the hands of the Treasurer, \$106.33.

The following officers were duly elected: President, E. B. Smith; Vice President, W. H. Beebe; Secretary, D. K. Simonds; Treasurer, Geo. Burton.

MEMORANDA.

Manchester, F. W. Cook, C. B. Monroe, J. Muffat.

Dorset, Wm. D. Ames, M. A. Barton.

Sunderland, Julius Hill.

Arlington, Henry Farnam, D. G. Barney.

Shaftsbury, N. Bottom.

Sandgate, P. Hoyt.

Rupert, Dwight Taylor.

Pers, D. Batchelder.

Wishall, V. Benson.

Lakeville, F. E. Penn.

A meeting of the Directors for the purpose of revising the premium list, appointing judges and making other arrangements for the next fair will be held at Thayer's Hotel, Factory Point, Friday, March 12th, at 11 o'clock A. M. It is important that as many Directors as possible be present at this meeting.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NAPLES, JAN. 21, 1880.

The past month I have neglected writing, owing to the very uncertain state of our plans, for we literally knew not from one day to another where the coming day would find us. One thing we were resolved upon—to seek a warmer climate. Munich has been so extremely cold (30° Vermonter) as to catch at the expression when the thermometer has been only 15° below zero (Fahr.) that it was only to attempt any light-sleeping. On marble floors, in stone buildings and no fires I think the most enthusiastic will soon freeze out. My last few visits to the beautiful works of art in Munich have left a much more civil impression of aching hands and feet than of the artistic merits.

We left Munich, stopping a few hours at Innsbruck to visit the grave of Andreas Hofer, the Swiss patriot, who has long been an "ideal" of mine and for whose martyrdom I shall ever feel a grudge against Napoleon.

The Alps are truly grand and to us their wintry appearance was beautiful. There was but little snow—just enough to smooth the surface—while a bare, brown outline distinctly marked their size. There had been a thaw the week before followed by a cold snap, producing the appearance of frozen waterfalls pined upon many projecting rocks. The sun shone brightly and gave that tinge to the pointed snow clad summits so peculiar to the Alps.

As the train slowly pulled up, the lights we felt that it was grand to view at once the glories above and the dangerous depths below; and once in a while an unexpected opening in the lights gave us a vision of distance.

as lovely as it was fleeting. Myself and friend faltered ourselves when once in Italy our trials would be over. We would console each other by saying this is the last day of such cold weather; and how we will enjoy seeing green grass, green leaves and, perchance, picking oranges for ourselves.

Verona was reached. We did find sunshine and realized early in the morning that we were in another country, for before daylight organ grinder began their work men and boys traversed the streets singing at the top of their voices, seemingly to serenade our advent. After breakfast we walked to the post office where I hoped to find a letter bearing the Manchester post mark, but my New York paper was my only reward. It was market time and probably I shall never again feel the same sense of curious life—so new—so strange—so utterly bewildering—as on this occasion. We had chosen a German Hotel for the benefit of my poor Italian tongue. But German was at a discount in such a medley. I mastered courage and tried a few words of Italian on a man standing idly at the street corner and was as delighted as surprised to find he understood me and directed me to the post office.

Staring is a prime virtue in this land; and had a company of Chinese in their native costume promenaded through Manchester, they would have hardly commanded the attention bestowed upon us two unpretending females. The gaze of some of the Italians standing there, looking about them, with their slouch hats pulled down low over their foreheads, and from the shadows their dark eyes peeping forth as if meditating some deep if not dark design; their circular cloaks with one end carelessly thrown over the shoulder, that, in some incomprehensible way, remain without fastening, always graceful, was a worthy picture for an artist.

Snow and cold were here in Verona, so after a short visit we hurried to the train and went to Florence. And even here in this "fairest city in the world" it was no better, and, in despair, we started next morning for Naples. What a comfort it was when the porter of the "Hotel de la Ville" addressed us in good English, and dispensed the noisy crowd of beggars and loafers who annoy the newly arrived at the depot.

In front of the Hotel is a park where stand palm and many kinds of trees in full leaf. The band plays at stated times and at 4 P.M. "all the world" goes driving. So the only safe place is in a carriage—and even there we Americans question the safety. For they run races and drive generally so recklessly and fast that we would consider it about as dangerous to those in carriages to the pedestrians on the street. We see a large proportion of English tourists with coachmen and footmen in livery. Fortunately riding is not very expensive, for the interesting points are so scattered it would take all our strength to visit them—not expensive—I mean if you have the courage to fight it out with your driver and pay only the tariff rate of only 70 centimes, instead of the two or more francs he demands, regulating his price as he estimates your crudity and lack of belligerent qualities.

Of all the places I have yet seen Naples is ahead in beggars, cheats, dirt, and ill manners. In some portions the public streets have been adopted as the favorite apartments of the people—women comb and investigate each other's heads and attend to any maternal duty towards their children. And in the summer the children, I am told, adopt a costume not many degrees in advance of that of Eden. In this cold season of the year I have no complaint in that respect. Women sit on the curb stones and knit or sew, sell oranges and other fruits; some of them have the most hideous countenances, brown, rough, tawny to the passers by and utterly devoid of all feminine characteristics. The girls are so slovenly clad, with dishevelled hair hanging around their faces so they must sometimes peep out like some poodle dogs that one almost forgets their beautiful eyes. This, you must understand, is one portion of the city.

I wish I could describe the magnificence of Naples, but it would be a vain attempt. The best things one must see for himself to comprehend. A satisfactory description is not to be written and cannot be told. One of our first visits at this place was to the tomb of Virgil, located on a high hill overlooking the bay and a part of the city. I picked a few leaves from a vine trailing over the arch and made a hasty sketch, thinking, the while, how many weary hours the man had caused me and my classmates now scattered all over the world, or have penetrated the mysteries of eternity.

Vesuvius like "the cloud by day and pillar of fire at night," in the days of the Israelites, stands before the city beautiful in the distance, covered with snow, but a nearer view detracts from its beauty and rather disappoints the observer. We concluded not to ascend the cone, as the snow made it very slippery and the Guide Books say dangerous at such times. No ladies went up this day and only a few gentlemen who found it a difficult task. The form of the lava in some places reminds one of brain coral and, with a little imagination, one can see human figures and animals writhing and struggling in the black mass. It is a scene of dreary and almost painful desolation.

On our way back we visited Hercu-

leum and saw what dreadful work the lava has done and has done. Most of the paintings and mosaics have been removed to the museum in Naples, and wonderfully has the much talked of Pompeian red been preserved. I greatly admire the ancient decoration of rooms, the peculiar blending of colors, and the freshness of some of the mosaics. It seemed so strange to be walking around among the ruins of a silent city peopled 200 years before Christ; while the poor, crushed hands and feet dog from the ruins and displayed under glass cases send a thrill through the heart, and produce a sense of awe which I cannot describe. With the aid of photographs perhaps I can give you some idea when I return.

To-morrow we go to Pompeii and Monday next to Tarranto, which is our farthest point south. From there I feel that I start on my homeward journey. Naples is very expensive to strangers, that is, it is so dirty and unsafe everywhere except in the very best hotels that we're obliged to live in style and not try to economize as we could in Germany. Good old Germany (except Bavaria) is honest, true and clean if slow and old foggy.

It is near Carnival time and the whole city is preparing for it. We shall probably be in Rome on the great day and will write again from the papal city.

Yours &c.,

F. J. F.

NEWS ITEMS.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy A. E. Borie died at Philadelphia recently, aged 70.

A dozen or more Chinamen perished by the burning of a Pine street wash house at San Francisco recently, and ten bodies have been recovered from the ruins.

James A. Anderson, late public administrator at Memphis, Tenn., was arrested yesterday on an indictment by the grand jury for fraudulently appropriating monies collected from the estates of minors, and he was held in \$5,000. His defalcation will probably amount to \$75,000.

The House committee on post offices has decided to report adversely a bill to repeal the acts authorizing the Postoffice Department to furnish without extra charge, special request envelopes bearing the printed request for the return of unclaimed letters.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS and their friends will find in

Wide Awake FOR 1880

Hosts of things to enjoy. Among them will be Two CAPITAL SERIAL STORIES.

FIVE LITTLE PEPPERS AND HOW THEY GREW.

By MARGARET SHAW. Illustrations by Jessie Currie.

TWO YOUNG HOMESTEADERS.

By THEODORE R. JENKINS. Illustrated by BOBBY LEWIS.

There will also be

FOUR TWO-PART STORIES:

Billy's Head.

The Boy That Was Too Beautiful.

Our Store.

At Plymouth Oak Farm.

OUR AMERICAN ARTISTS.

Mr. G. W. Ladd will contain these papers which have been so well received by the people at large, being the only Art Series ever prepared for young readers; and, as during 1873, they will be largely illustrated by the artists themselves, and will also take up Sculptors, Bird and Flower Painters, Book and Magazine Illustrators and Engravers.

CONCORD PIC-NIC DAYS.

Under this title Mr. Geo. B. Barnard will present a series of Out-of-doors Games for both Boys and Girls. These amusement papers will be full of Concord reminiscences of famous banquets, and noted people whose names are familiar to the literature and art of two continents.

Professor M. P. Paul and his discoveries in the Starry Heaven.

Chronicle in Verse by JOHN HENRY JACK. Illustrated by ANTHONY ANN.

The entire collection will be arranged and edited by JOHN BROWNSHAW, and the drawings re-touched by Miss MARY A. LATHURST.

INTERESTING TO TEACHERS.

A series of TWELVE ORIGINAL EXERCISES FOR USE IN PRIMARY SCHOOLS, are being prepared by Mrs. LOUIS G. ELSON, a pedagogue well-known to the musical public of Boston and New York.

Delightful Surprises Every Month!

Now is the time to subscribe. Only \$2.00 a year. Agents wanted. U. S. Office, Commission.

Address all orders and inquiries to

D. LOTHROP & CO., Publishers,

32 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED

for the richly illustrated, instructive, and only safe and reliable series of books ever published.

GRANT AROUND THE WORLD

Describes Royal Palaces, Rare Curiosities, etc. A most popular series. It is the best book of travel ever written.

Price 50c.

Illustrations by G. W. Ladd.

Price 50c.

Price 50c.